Nine Condemned Men in Sing Sing Eat Thanksgiving Turkey with the Shadow of the Chair Before Them.

EACH TOOK HIS DINNER IN

There Was Just an Echo of Laughter from One Negro and! Then All Sat Down to Their Nobody along the Bowery had ever Feast Alone.

Over the moans and lamentings of one giving bill of fare.

partflipating caused the others to push The passing thron their plates away and six staring out to the old man. He felt through his

house of Sing Sing Prison. the inmates of prisons to remember pawnbroker's window next door. The holidays. They are fed to repletion, and money lender had often been his friend who are common prisoners have before, why not now? respite from toil. Such days are welbeckoning, men who can count the days by, but a meal on the Bowery is only the time when they will pass from the chill influence of high stone walls and iron doors and rizid discipline and so out among the people of the world

the electric chair. On such a day as th's, when the great prison is in idleness, when the guards walking in their sof: soled shoes across the stone floor make sounds that fairly assail the ears of the condemned there is much of retrospection and regret in the death house at

It would be different were these men blowed to go out of the narrow conand gather about a table piled up with ood things to eat. Albert T. Patrick, the man of education and refined instincts and iron nerve, would welcome the company of James Breen, the waterfront loafer, because there is between them a common bond of sympathy-

the death-house would celebrate

Old Man Enters Bowery Restaurant and Asks for Dinner, Of fering to Leave His Overcoat as Security.

HIS REQUEST IS UNHEEDED

THE GLOOM OF HIS CELL. Waiter Leads Him Tottering to the Street, Where He Falls on His His Sufferings.

seen him before. He shuffled across Stanton street and stopped in front Lyons's restaurant. He was fifty-five years old, apparently, and better dressed Herein follows a true record of a than the average patrons of the cheap

each chair and the nine guests did not display of turkeys in the restaurant give thanks for what had befallen window. He peered through the glass silence and dread, and before it was eating the good things of the Thanks-

The passing throng paid no attention into a whitewashed corridor into which pookets. There wasn't a penny left. He the light sifted dimly. It was the ban- passed the palm of his hand across his There is an unwritten law compelling the three-ball sign hanging over the As he wheeled around his eye caught

> There was but one thing he had to men with hope of freedom pawn-his overcoat. It was old and shab eckoned in cents-a quarten at the most

Tempting Bill of Fare. The stranger took off his overcoats The old chilled him to the bone, but it was his only chance for a Thanksgiving denner. At the pawnshop door he hestrated to read the big sign in front of the window of Adolph Gutman's Park Row Res taurant next door-No. 267 Bowery. He saw among other things:

He hesitated no longer. He started to nter the pawnshop, but it was closed. All hope of a Thanksgiving dinner was gone. The old man slipped on his over-coat again. As he turned he saw that

same sign:
"Roast turkey with oranberry sauce and dressing, 19 cents." Death Spoils Feast.

Inside every table was occupied. The stranger could not endure the grawing of his stomach. He pushed open the

in a furnace, and William Spencer. A man. He started for the door, but had negro, who shot a detective in cold taken only a couple of steps when he blood. All of these men and the others, suddenly clasped one hand to his heart and grabbed the counter with the other.

DIES BEGGING FOR TRUTHFUL TALES THANKSGIVING MEAL OF THANKSCIVING

How Jim oward Lost the Kentucky Shoot When They Rung in a Pistol with "a Spyglass

TIM SULLIVAN PUTS ON A QUEER DISGUISE.

Face, and Soon After Death Ends He Also Tells Congressman Sulzer that He Should Think of Al Adams's Fate and Be Thankful.

his posse. The Kentucky and Virginia entered the corridor and asked, mountaineers sought this point of vantage for the same reasons. They were Engineer Rodney's Sad Home-all safe across the State line from the Coming. all safe across the State line from the

age for the same reasons. They were all safe across the State line from the posses that were ever after them.

Last Shoot Ever Reld.

This Thanksgiving turkey shooting was the last ever held at Big Stone to Gap and the rival factions gathered in great numbers, each ready to swear by their champion. Howard was the first to begin shooting. A turkey at one hundred, yands was staked out in an opening in the woods. Howard brought the turkeys down with such case that he appeared not to alm his long Winchester.

When Monday stepped forward there were laughs of derision from the Howard in and his complexion was yellow and drawn like leather, from 'yellow jaundice,'' a disease peculiar to the mountainous region, and which is often caused by too much chewing of 'long streem' tobacco. There were loud gufin the death-house would celebrate. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting they be assembled side by side.

Cruelty of the Law.

The grim cruelty of the law forbids this. The Thanksgiving banquet in the death house was served to the nine condemned in their cells. They could talk ranks the counter with the observable of the counter with the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and grabbed the counter with the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and the climan ran to his assisting and the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and grabbed the counter with the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and grabbed the counter with the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and grabbed the counter with the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and grabbed the counter with the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and grabbed the counter with the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and the other the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and the other the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and the other the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and the other the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and the other the other the other the other. Proprietor Gutman ran to his assisting and the other the

THESE ARE THANKFUL BECAUSE THEY'RE ALIVE, WHILE OTHERS REJOICE THAT THEY THRIVE. HARD LUCK SAMMY 2 SADDLE HORSES



"turkey shooting." which was held at Big Stone Gap, the dividing line between Kentucky. Tennessee and Virginia. The Thankegiving shoot was always held at this point so that the ways held at this point so that the Ure of me in my present condition." mountaineers wanted in Tennessee could ture of me in my present condition."

jump over to the Kentucky line at the shadow of one of the marble niliars as a approach of the Tennessee sheriff and coterie of Sullivanites from the "Sixth" coterie of Sullivanites from the "Sixth" and Virginia entered the corridor and asked, "Did

and the call thoose would celebrate Thankestiving joyzulty perhaps, could take the parameter of the law.

Creety of the Law.

One of Properties and the control of the control of

the small crowd about the door with a cry of 'Frank.'

"The children didn't come back and Mrs. Kerrigan tood me you may will be said as she came to h'm. KIRCHER HAS I'No, I'm not dead. Mary. I'm all right,' said the husband as he put out this one good arm as she sat beside him while they prepared to move him to the hospital.

"While I was going back to the shop I figured out there were troubles a trifle worse than having to slave on Thapksgiving Day."

With an Accompaniment

With an Accompaniment of "Stuffin" and Cranberry Sauce He Will Furnish Cheer for Millions in New York.

The weather man was kind to New York. The most humble dweller in the city can be grateful for beautiful Thanksgiving weather. The brightness of the sun cheered the thousands who are spending the day away from bushiness cares, and a biting air invigorated the appetite to do justice to a bountifully laden table.

The Quarter Was Bad.

The throat-cutting liquor was served and Sammy gulped it down. Then he three up the quarter. As it fell on the bar it rang with a lifeless ring. Sammy felt calamity in the air. Before the could clear the saloon he was nabbed by the bar-keep.

"Pass counterfeit money on me, will you?" Sammy got a few cuffs and then was handed over to the blue-coated aristocrat on the beat.

fully laden table.

For those to whom fate has not been generous the more fortunate have provided, and none need go to bed to-night without partaking of a Thanksgiving to-morrow the Magistrate will be suffering from chestnut stuffing. without partaking of a Thanksgiving dinner that is appetizing even if it should not consist of turkey and the HORSE KNOCKS DOWN 2 BOYS proverbial cranberry sauce.

dressing is in the air, and throughout the morning anxious children peered domain and returned to the front rooms to see if the clock's hands had moved wooden leg, of the year when their youthful palific too near, also can revel in viands of stimes for the part of the year when their youthful palific too near, also can revel in viands of stimes for the year when their youthful palific too near, also can revel in viands of stimes for the year when their youthful palific too near. The year when the youthful palific too near the year when their youthful palific too near the year when the youthful palific too near the year that you have not you have you have now oidden.
A look on the Thanksgiving table

bidden.

A look on the Thanksgiving table in the majority of New York homes would probably show that the old New England dinner is still the favorite. Oscar may dictate an elaborate, later-day menu from his realm in the Waldorf-Astoria, but the majority of men want the good, old-fashioned meal, without any of the frills. Turkey with cranberry sauce and "stuffin" and pumpkin or mince pie, form a basis that is good enough for a king.

RUNS INTO A SNAG

He Finds that the Thanksgiving Had Just Caught Runaway Quarter Given Him by a Stranger Is Bad and Now He Is in Jail.

REFUSES TO GIVE THANKS CLOSE ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

Visions of a Journey Up the River to Sing Sing Flit Through His Mind as He Sits in His Lonely

emporium. The boot that helped him which H. H. Kiffe, a prominent Brookalong was particularly sharp and hard, lyn business man. and Sammy's clothes were thin:

"Again I say, wat's de use?" Then he dragged 200 feet to-day on the main picked himself up and straggled past road of Prospect Park. Hundreds of the pawnshops, where the signs made pedestrians and riders saw the accident

"Wat's de use of livin'?" said "Hard

Sammy wandered down to the Row. He was more than broke, and money death was remarkable.

While riding along the bridle path on the week was not in his favor. After his maiden meditation had been freed of all fancy he came to a sudden resolution.

After horse became unmanageable. Try as he would to direct the maddened animal's course he was unable to hold it on the tion. He would stand up the first young path. At the crossing of the main drive and charitable looking man he saw. A with the bridle path the horse shot out real tenderfoot was his game, for in the into the main road. Kiffe then called adversity of fate the courage and heart for help. had been squeezed out of him.

His Rescuer on the Scene. Right off the bridge came the finest Grinding his spurs into his horse's flanks specimen in the world. Sammy knew he was soon on even terms with the that he was ripe for the plucking. He runaway. He reached for the bridle, looked so good that Sammy refused to and just as he fastened his hand upon take any chances with him ness the it his own saddle slipped. O'Hara was coppers, so he shuffled behind his sub- thrown between the two horses, ject across the City Hall Park. mused Sammy.

whether bread cast upon the water would ever return dove down into his pants pockets and fished up a quarter.

"Here, take this," he said, with an unctuous smile that comes with rectifue.

unctuous smile that comes with rectitude.

Sammy took it and sunk it too, for
coming his way was an old friend, a
cop, who knew all his allases. Sammy
was off so fast that the cop refused to
break the rule of his life, which was
set against rapid locomotion. Not darling to look behind him or handle the
money. Sammy made a bee line for the
favorite gin mill.

"Say, if you come in here again I'll
plach you myself," was the greeting
Sammy received.

"Oh. Ive got de stuff dis time," said
Sammy.

One Seriously Injured and the

unconscious when taken to Believue Hospital, where it was said that his condition was errious.

Donaine received only a scalp wound and went home after his head was dressed by the ambulance surgeon. Kraus is fourteen years old while the Donaine boy is only four.

DUBLIN, Nov. 26.-William O'Brien, in a letter to John Redmond, the Irish leader, while acknowledging the sincertty of the recent resolutions of the Irish Parliamentary party and the directory of the United Irish League, declines to withdraw his resignation as member of Parliament for Cork City or to resume his connection with Irish politics.

DRAG POLICEMAN

When He Slipped Between the Galloping Animals, Holding Bridles of Both.

Uniform Was Torn to Shreds, and Stopped the Brave Patrolman Fell

Holding fast to the bridle of his horse Luck" Sammy, as he emerged late in with one hand and with the other clutch ing the reins of a saddle horse over lyn business man, had lost control, Mounted Policeman John J. O'Hara was him laugh. "And dis is what dey call and thought that the policeman would."
Thanksgivin'!" surely be trampled on and killed by the hoofs of both animals. That he escaped

Attracted by the shouts of the rider, Policeman O'Hara started in pursuit. Kiffe could do nothing to bring his

horse to a stop. The two animals, with the policeman between them, covered fully two hundred feet of ground, all victim. "I'm a poor unlucky man, noth- the time thumping O'Hara with their flanks. When the runaway was finally stopped O'Hara fell unconscious. Kiffe lonaire Sunday-school teacher, turned, tied the horses to a nearby tree and looked at the poor creature in rags, and then gave his attention to the police-

MINISTER SUSPECTS THE MAN HE HELPED

When His Overcoat Was Stolen Rev. Dr. Hamilton, of Paterson, Thought of Isaac Garrison and Arrest Follows.

PATERSON, N. J., Nov. 26 .- Tuans Garrison, fifty-two years old, of this city, has been brought here from Newark on suspicion of having stolen an

Hamilton, rector of St. Paul's Church on Broadway. The minister lives on Van Houten street, in the rear of the church. Garrison called at the rector's house ance and never failed to receive it. He went there a week ago when Rev.

assistance from the rector's wife. After he had gone a valuable overcoat belonging to the clergyman was missed from the hallrack, and Garrison was at once suspected. He was traced to Newark and arrested. . To-day he was arraigned and held for examination.

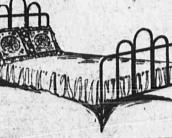
Mr. Hamilton was absent and received

RITCHIE A BARONET.

London's Lord Mayor Gets Title for Entertaining Italy's Kig. LONDON, Nov. 28.-King Edward has conferred a baronetcy on Lord Mayor Ritchie in commemoration of his recent entertainment of King Victor Emman-uel and Queen Helena of Italy at the Guild Hall.

Special for Friday and Saturday CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR THE CHILDREN

Prettily Enamelled Doll's Bed, 39c with Mattress and Pillow, For the children we offer MA.



this week a Doll's Bed, size 8 x 18 inches—long enough for a good sized Doll. It is made of steel and enamelled with best enamel; all colors, white, pink, blue and green. Each bed is fitted with mattress and pillow complete, and the price is within the reach of all.

LARGE VARIETY OF HOUSEHOLD GIFTS.

CASH OR CREDIT. Furniture, Carpets. Rugs,

Mattings, Oilcloth, House-turnishings, &c., at lowest prices.

OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH US. Cur Easy, Equitable Credit System is a help to the smallest wage earner.

Open Saturday Evenings Till 10. 539-541 Eighth Ave.